

Double Price

### Sunbeams.

Avoid the right and get left.

A garden party—Satan in Eden.—*Clas. Sat. Night.*

How to make a cheap trip—Practice morning.—*Clas. Sat. Night.*

No room was ever made large enough to hold both a fat man and a mosquito.—*Wad and Wad.*

"This is a fit time and place," as the mad dog said when he saw the river.—*Burlington Herald.*

It does not follow that a young lady is a first performer upon the piano because she plays a mazur.

The numberman sends his legs down stairs and introduces them to the circular saw as his true "old friend"—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

A young man in New York is becoming independently rich by inducing marriages.

A laborer in Mexico gets eight cents a day and "buck himself." Finds himself mighty hungry, pretty often, we should think.—*Northern Herald.*

Geologists are agreed that the earth is millions of years old. The mountain tops have been laid as far back as we can remember.—*Clas. Sat. Night.*

When the bold Highlander went cowering he tersely introduced himself: "Am Saran I am Kederick Dug." Anna replied, "Dug tell!"—*Clas. Sat. Night.*

Never shoot a cat with a brick until after tea. You may catch the little girl's lover in the back, then you'll be under the necessity of "Wanted, old"—*Clas.*

A new book is out entitled "Links in Rebecca's Life." Rebecca was probably a sausage-maker's daughter. What an eventful and mysterious life she must have led!

"Mama," said he, and his voice was seductively low, "will you be my wife? Will you cling to me as the tender vine clings to the tree?" "Yes, I cling to you," said she.—*Clas.*

Snooks was advised to get his life insured. "Won't you be so kind as to let me see your life insurance policy?" "I don't have one." "Well, I wouldn't, my dear," meekly observed Mrs. Snooks.

It is now claimed that Satan prevailed over Eve by impurity. "No, my dear," said the old lady, "it was the apple."—*Commercial Bulletin.* Yes, it is the latest development.—*Clas.*

Among the passengers who started for Europe recently was Count Vishnauvovitch. He probably was the son of a woman of the name and to tell the truth, he was behind by a string.—*Lancet-Overseer.*

A Yankee woman recently married a Chinese laundryman, and in three days thereafter, the laundryman appeared at the door, saying, in English, "I am married."

"Do you dance?" "No, I don't dance, but my sister N. now, who lives over in France, with her sister, she likes to dance and dance, in her brother's pants, whenever her sister gives her the chance."—*Philadelphia Star.*

Speaking of Mr. Holmes' lecture on "Links in Rebecca's Life," a Western paper says that some day he will come across three kings and a pair of seals, and then he will learn something about the really great resources of this country.

Teacher—John, what are your boots made of? Boy—Of leather. Teacher—What leather? Boy—Of the hide of the ox. Teacher—What ox? Boy—Of the ox. Teacher—What ox? Boy—Of the ox.

The editor who squashed a juicy cock-roach with the butt end of the lead pencil and afterward forcefully sucked the same while winking a coy expression, suddenly found a word, but it proved to be foreign to his subject under consideration.—*Merriden Recorder.*

Many a score of musicians are not able to bring about the ears of the staff of life. They rally too much round the bar. This gives us their measure.—*Chapman's Musical Post.* "I say, so I do it with such beats and lars are far from the desire of me. I was ejected from these dreadful chiefs.—*Wm. Bart.*

The following is from a female contributor: "I talk about a female cure-ly; it's all out-said. Let me again stop on the street to smell out a sign on the top of a high building, and every other fellow that goes by will stand still and stare for ten minutes, trying to make out what the first idiot is looking at."

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COR. MECHANIC ST.

Deposits made on or before July first, 1880, draw interest from that date, and by order of the Cashier, are invested in bonds of this city or State or of the United States.

German spoken.

DANIEL DODD, President.

WM. D. CARTER, Treasurer.

IRA M. HARRISON, Vice Pres.

TRADE MARK

KIDNEY WORT

THE ONLY MEDICINE

IN EITHER LIQUID OR DRY FORM

That Acts on the same time on

THE LIVER, THE BOWELS,

AND THE KIDNEYS.

WHY ARE WE SICK?

Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are expelled from the blood.

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LIVER COMPLAINTS,

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By causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why suffer Bilious pains and aches?

Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?

Why frightened over disordered Kidneys?

Why suffer nervous or sick headaches?

Why suffer from Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel?

Why suffer from Dropsy, Indigestion, etc.?

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It is a powerful and reliable medicine, for those who cannot readily prepare it.

It acts with equal efficiency in either form.

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WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop's.

(Will send the dry pot-pale.) BURLINGTON, VT.